

# THE COURIER-GAZETTE.

TWICE-A-WEEK . . . TUESDAY AND SATURDAY

ROCKLAND, MAINE, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1909.

VOL. 64. NO. 12

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

**CURES Inside Ills**

A sneeze—a sniffle—a cold in the head—a cough. Serious trouble may result unless you recognize the symptoms and eradicate them at once. There's a sure remedy for inside ills—take it in time and save doctor's bills. A few drops of

**Johnson's Anodyne Liniment**

taken on sugar will work wonders. The first dose makes a big improvement in your condition, whether you are suffering from a sore-throat, a cold, cough, tonsillitis, bronchitis, asthma or other disorders of the respiratory organs. For pains in the stomach, cramp, colic, cholera, morbus and diarrhoea, a few half-teaspoonful doses will bring relief and effect a speedy cure.

For outside aches and pains, cuts, bruises and lameness Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is invaluable. Always have a bottle within reach. Sold everywhere. Guaranteed under Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906. Serial Number 513, 25 and 50 cents a bottle.

**I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.**

A CORDIAL INVITATION is extended to you to visit this bank and inspect the new Safety Deposit Boxes we have just installed.

Every convenience for customers. Special accommodation for ladies.

WILLS RECEIVED FOR SAFE-KEEPING

## Security Trust Company

FOOT OF LIMEROCK STREET

## FOUR PER CENT Rockland Savings Bank

ROCKLAND, MAINE

DEPOSITS JAN'Y 1, 1909, \$2,033,064.85

Dividends paid since organization, \$1,307,616.72

The State Law permits Savings Banks to pay such rates of interest on deposits as warranted by net earnings, after carrying the stipulated amount to Reserve. Based on the increased earning capacity of its assets this Bank has paid to its depositors interest at the rate of **FOUR PER CENT** per annum since and including November, 1907.

Deposits commence to Bear Interest on the First Day of Each Month

"Money makes money and the money that money makes makes more money."

B. FRANKLIN.

We pay on Savings Deposits **4%**

**Rockland Trust Company**  
ROCKLAND, MAINE

## The North National Bank

Is now paying Interest on Money deposited in its Savings Department at the rate of

**4 Per Cent Per Annum**

Capital, Surplus and Profits

**\$150,000.00**

### The Courier-Gazette.

TWICE-A-WEEK  
ALL THE HOME NEWS

Published every Tuesday and Saturday morning from 409 Main Street, Rockland, Maine.

BY THE ROCKLAND PUBLISHING CO.

Subscriptions \$2 per year in advance; \$2.50 if paid at the end of the year; single copies three cents.

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NEWSPAPER HISTORY

The Rockland Gazette was established in 1840. In 1874 the Courier was established, and consolidated with the Gazette in 1882. The Free Press was established in 1885, and in 1891 changed its name to the Tribune. These papers consolidated March 17, 1897.

Know yourself and your own place in the universe about you. Fear no phantoms, but face realities.—Grant Allen.

John Clarkson, the famous baseball pitcher, died in Waltham, Thursday. The Boston club purchased him from Chicago in the early 80s.

The home in Princeton, N. J., where "Covey" Cleveland died after his retirement from the White House, on March 4, 1897, is advertised for sale.

The Spanish government is about to close a contract for a new Spanish squadron at a cost of \$10,000,000. Our nation is indirectly responsible for this spirit of progression.

An electric piano player which plays the instrument from a distance, is the latest development in this line. The mechanism is contained in an invisible case, and is the only part of the piano player directly attached to the piano. The transmitter of actuating mechanism is contained in a small case which may be placed on a convenient stand or table. The case is connected to the piano by flexible wires.—Popular Mechanics.

Although it has not been officially announced by William R. Chapman, director in chief of the Maine Musical festival, who the great star for the coming festival will be, yet from New York information has come that Miss Geraldine Farrar will, in all probability, be the coming star for the Maine festival, and negotiations are pending for the carrying out of this plan. If this be true, Director Chapman is to be heartily congratulated upon his efforts to bring to Maine the famous musical star.

State Treasurer Gilmore's report shows that during 1908 the state paid off another slice of its indebtedness, bringing the bonded debt on the first day of this month down to \$698,000.

With only this much of a debt, the state had in its treasury Dec. 31, 1908, \$568,524 so a balance would show the state to be within practically \$100,000 of being out of the woods. In addition, Mr. Gilmore presents an interesting statement of trust funds held by the state.

During 1908 the state received \$2,991,519 which, added to \$479,467 on hand the first of the year, made a total of \$3,470,986 to do business with. The total expenditures were \$2,904,452 which left the cash balance of \$568,524 already mentioned.

The repeal of the Sturgis law voted by the Republican legislature, caucus does not in any sense indicate a victory for the nullification element, says the Bath Times. The repeal is to take place only as a part of a program which will change the method, but not alter the fact of the Governor's control of the enforcement of the state's laws.

The repeal will be voted by the Legislature to take effect only upon the adoption of a constitutional amendment giving the Governor authority to remove sheriffs for cause and another feature of the program will be the passage of a bill giving the Governor the power to remove county attorneys.

In other words, the plan is to take away the expensive Enforcement Commission and to give the Governor the power to enforce the law through the regular county machinery.

Swift & Co. are increasing their capitalization from \$50,000,000 to \$60,000,000. In a modest statement sent to their stockholders they make the interesting announcement that their 50,000 shares are a present bid by over 10,000 persons. There is a distinct advantage to any large corporation in having its stock widely distributed, and particularly so in the case of a concern like the Swifts, who are selling under trade-mark names. The more stockholders they have, the more roots in the beacheries. The housewife with her little flock of ten shares buys the Swift products and talks them up among her friends. She feels a proprietary interest in the house and no amount of competitive advertising is going to get her patronage away.

A phalanx of 10,000 such joint proprietors, scattered through the length and breadth of the land, is an auxiliary advertising force which no concern, however large, can afford to despise. It is to be presumed, says an exchange, that Swift & Co. could not have secured such wide distribution of their stock unless they had deliberately planned and fostered the movement. The idea is worth consideration even by smaller corporations.

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM**  
Offers Lowest Possible Rate to Chicago, St. Paul, St. Louis

Two Fast Express Trains leave Portland and Lewiston daily for the West, with unexcelled wide vestibule coaches, Parlor-Library-Cafe car on day trains, and Standard Pullman Sleepers on night trains.

**Tourist Sleeping Cars.**  
Leave Montreal Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 10:30 P. M., for the accommodation of passengers holding first or second class tickets to CHICAGO AND WEST thereof as far as the Pacific Coast—nominal charge is made for berths, which may be reserved in advance.

All information will be cheerfully and quickly given upon application to T. KING, C. E. TENNEY, Agent, Lewiston, Me. Pass Agent, Portland, Me.

10-15

### A SOUTHERN WINTER.

Former Knox County Lady Writes Interestingly of South Carolina.

Stoneboro, S. C., Jan. 29.  
Editor of The Courier-Gazette:—So far this has been a delightful winter with not more than four cold days, when the thermometer was down to freezing. January has been ideal with days that reminded one of Lowell's "day in June."

We are in the central part of the state where there are many hills and valleys. The greater part of the hills are covered with pine and cedar of the "forest primeval." It is a lamentable fact that there is a fearful waste of this same forest. All the crops which were planted along the river were lost in the flood of last August, and one of the causes of that flood was the cutting off of the trees. The soil here does not make a sod, so after the trees are cut down the land washes away unless it is cultivated. Even then it has to be trenched if there is any slope.

South Carolina is one of the leading states in the production of cotton. They have already commenced to plough the fields, and that is kept up until July. In September they begin to pick the cotton and they pick until December. It certainly is a very pretty sight to see the white cotton fields and the negroes picking the cotton and to hear them singing as they work.

A large part of the cotton, which was formerly sent North to be manufactured, is now being used at home. Many mills are built and being built, a large number of them being run by electricity. At Cataula Falls is a large power plant owned by the Dukes of tobacco fame, and is said to have cost over \$3,000,000. They furnish power for the cities of Charlotte, N. C. and Rock Hill, S. C. (There are large cotton mills in all of these cities). This company is now making preparations to build a dam on the same river at Camden, the power to be used to generate electricity for use in the central part of the state.

There is a large amount of granite here and some fine quarries are being operated. When it is more fully developed granite will be one of the leading industries of the state.

By care in planting it is possible to have vegetables of some kind growing in the garden the entire year. The violet beds are now blue with the blue and white blooms every month except February when the bushes rest. The hardwood trees drop their leaves as in the North. Many of the houses have green trees and hedges about them when they have planted the magnolia and many others of the magnolia family. The holly is also a very pretty tree, especially when full of its red berries. The eastern part of the state grows very flat as it nears the coast.

There are to be found the rice fields, especially in the vicinity of Charleston, which city is one of the quaintest to be found in the South, typical of the ante-bellum days. The walk along the battery with its avenues of palms and its rows of cannon captured from the Federals reminded me that I was in "Dixie Land," and it was a delight, but to breathe the salt air from the ocean was a greater delight to one who had been born and bred "on the rockbound coast of Maine."

L. C. T.

### MARVELS OF TELEPATHY.

Verona Park, Feb. 1, 1909.  
Editor of The Courier-Gazette:—I have read with much interest the account of Rev. Mr. Salley's address to the Baptist Men's League, also the experiences of Mr. Newcombe, Mr. Holman and Bicknell and am glad to know that the wonderful manifestations of mental telepathy are being investigated. It is strictly in line with wireless telegraphy. Thought can surely be transmitted through the atmosphere ether, and those persons who are "sensitive" and are in the right condition can receive the vibrations and understand the messages.

These experiences have ever existed among all nations, but in modern times they become very much more common. They occur among all classes of people. They are transmitted from one mind to another when both are telegraphic.

Life, also when one is in the spirit world. I have read of undisputed instances where people regularly send telepathic messages to one another. A gentleman in Pennsylvania who was a traveller on the road had an arrangement with his wife to be in a quiet, passive condition at a certain hour every evening and that he would send her mental messages. He did so and every night after his day's work, his wife would receive news from him, the same as he otherwise would have sent in a letter.

In my own experience I have been doubly assured of the fact that wireless telegraphy requires a transmitter and a receiver; these are necessary requirements. So in the other case, right conditions must exist—the receiver must be "sensitive" and in the proper mental state to be made conscious of the message.

Wm. T. Stead, the great English author and writer, is a most remarkably developed person for telepathic messages. Through his phlegm is somewhat different from most other sensitivities. He states that his hand is automatically controlled. He takes pen or pencil, places his hand on paper and it writes messages with ease and rapidity, coming sometimes from persons in the earth form, and sometimes from those in the borderland. He writes that he has unmistakable proofs of these communications, that they are as much a part of him as his own thoughts.

As a rule they are remarkably correct and have been many times verified. Oftentimes persons come to him and wish for a communication from some dear friend "dead" or "dying." He then sits in a passive state, concentrates his mind on the subject, and mentally requests a message. Soon his hand writes automatically, giving a message. He knows nothing about it, and oftentimes something the other party has not thought of, or had entirely forgotten. Sometimes he fails to get a message and occasionally mistakes one.

The possibilities of the human mind are unlimited, actually beyond our comprehension. The immortal soul does not lose its power when it vacates the physical body. My former companion, Matilda C. Smith, has written scores of messages in the same manner as Mr. Stead.

I wish to relate some marvelous experiences of Andrew Jackson Davis, the world's greatest seer. He resided in Boston, is a practicing physician and is nearly ninety years old. Many years ago in 1843, when an uneducated young man, while under mesmeric control, being entirely unconscious, he wrote one of the most remarkable books ever printed, entitled "Nature's Divine Revelation," a book of 700 pages, in which he foretold the discovery of the planet Neptune, how the planets are created, and gave elaborate accounts of the coming great inventions, discoveries, mental telepathy, mental and physical healing, mental science, metaphysics, clairvoyance, and in fact many wonderful improvements and reforms that have taken place since that time. Later in life, after he had acquired a moderate education, he wrote some twenty-five or thirty volumes on various subjects, not when under mesmeric control, but when he was in what he called the "superior condition," when he seemed to leave the earthly body and roam out in space, meet and converse with wise and holy ones, thus filling his mind with grand and wonderful truths, which he retained and recorded in these remarkable volumes, which were then far in advance of the times, but which are now sought for and appreciated far more than when first written.

In some of these volumes, especially in vol. 5 of "The Great Harmonia," he copies page after page verbatim from books that he never saw and from some books that had not then been printed, being in manuscript form. He says it is hard to explain how this is done, but that when concentrating his mind deeply and intently on a certain author he would seem to come into the spirit of that person's mental vibrations, and could then actually read the person's mind and writings as readily as from the printed page.

As you say, "to declare such things trickery, deceit and fraud, is idle and absurd." Freeman W. Smith.



One Day Only at Rockland

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 10

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We Manufacture a Pair of Glasses as

Low as \$1.00, with a Ten-Year

Gold Filled Frame

Your eyes will be examined

by the

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We ask no questions, put no drops in the eyes, do not use any test cards or charts hung on the wall, which is a common way used by everyone but us, and by that way you are simply fitting yourself, and you get so confused you do not know whether you are fitted or not.

**DON'T SUFFER WITH HEADACHES**

We have produced astonishing results from brain fog, nervous debility, insomnia, dizziness, nausea, WATERY EYES, blurry vision and other troubles caused by EYE STRAIN.

We have corrected by the use of glasses cross eyes and Astigmatism by our scientific methods.

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**TRUE'S ELIXIR**

It makes new, red blood and puts it into circulation. Brings the stomach and digestive system back to a healthy condition, relieves constipation, and regulates the stomach and bowels. Pleasant to take. Best worm remedy. Used nearly 60 years.

Sold every where. 25c, 50c, \$1.00 per bottle.

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Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. 2 to 5 p. m. and by appointment.

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## Coughs of Children

Especially night coughs. Nature needs a little help to quiet the irritation, control the progress of the disease. Our advice is—give the children Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your doctor if this is his advice also. He knows best. Do as he says.

**Ayer's**

If you think constipation is of trifling consequence, just ask your doctor. He will disabuse you of that notion in short order. "Correct it, at once!" he will say. Then ask him about Ayer's Pills. A mild liver pill, all vegetable.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

### SWEETLAND'S SILVER WEDDING

Former Camden Couple Entertain 200 Guests at Home in Stoneham.

A former Camden couple celebrated their silver wedding in Stoneham, Mass., on January 28. We are indebted to the Stoneham Independent for the following report of the event:

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus A. Sweetland, well known and respected residents of this town, attained the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage (Thursday evening, and the anniversary was fittingly observed by a large gathering of their neighbors, relatives and friends from far and near, at their home on Gerry street. The royal reception tendered the estimable couple will long remain fresh in their memory.

Many were the congratulations and well wishes of which they were the recipients, and the abundance of more substantial offerings in the way of beautiful gifts testified eloquently to the high esteem in which Mr. and Mrs. Sweetland are held.

Guests were present from Camden, Me., their old home, and from Quincy, Winchester, Medford, Somerville, Greenwood, Medford and other places. There were fully 200 present during the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Sweetland were assisted in receiving by their eldest daughter, Miss Carrie M. Sweetland, and by Mrs. Sweetland's sister, Mrs. E. W. Kingsbury of Medford, also by Mr. W. O. Richardson and Mr. George G. Graham from Crescent Chapter, O. E. S., and Mrs. Walter Storey and Miss May Combs from J. P. Gould, W. R. C.

Music was afforded by Currier's orchestra of five pieces, and Miss Eleanor Brigham, the well known instructor on the pianoforte, added to the enjoyment of the occasion by rendering several selections. Refreshments of ices, etc., were also served.

Mr. and Mrs. Sweetland, who were married in Medford, by Rev. Mr. Sewell of the Unitarian society of that place, during their eleven years' residence in Stoneham, have been prominent in social affairs, and among the many gifts they received were substantial sums of "silver coin of the realm," fresh from the mint, from Crescent Chapter, O. E. S., J. P. Gould, W. R. C. and the Unitarian Ladies' Social Circle.

While space prevents an enumeration in detail of the presents that were fairly showered upon Mr. and Mrs. Sweetland, mention should be made of the offering of the Baptist Ladies' Circle, a beautiful large silver pudding dish, and of an oil painting, representing "Betsy Ross Presenting George Washington with the First American Flag," the contribution of a neighbor, George A. Chubbuck, whose talent as an artist deserves great praise. Valuable articles of choice silverware, cut glass in profusion, articles of fine china, linen and pink and violets were also prominent among the numerous gifts.

Three children have blessed the union of Mr. and Mrs. Sweetland, two daughters, Carrie M. and Hazel S., and a son, Francis W. May Mr. and Mrs. Sweetland were wedded together in the wish of their many friends.

**MR. THORNDIKE EXPLAINS.**

The bill recently introduced in the Maine Legislature compelling owners of motor boats to equip their engines with mufflers is attracting a great deal of attention. The bill is the exact counterpart of one lately introduced in Congress by Representative Greene of Fall River, chairman of the House committee on merchant marine.

George D. Thorndike, proprietor of the Mianus Motor Works who is a former Rockland boy and has an agency here said that the draft of the bill did not require that the motor should be absolutely noiseless, but was so constituted that motor boat owners should have their engines properly muffled to deaden the noise. He also said that 99 per cent of the engines sold are equipped with mufflers and the other 1 per cent are not muffled for the reason that a few more revolutions are gained by it. To make an engine absolutely noiseless would require the placing of the exhaust under water which would greatly retard the speed of the boat because the water is forced back into the engine. He said that the boats not muffled at all were the ones which the bill was aimed at; the engines which explode causing a noise like the report of a gun.

He does not think that the passage of the bill would cause any hardship among the motor boat owners nor interfere with the business of the dealers.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.*

No voice divine the storm allay'd, No light propitious shone. When, snatched from all effectual aid, We perish'd, each alone. But I beneath a rougher sea, And whelm'd in deeper gulfs than he.

—Corper.

### IN OUR NEIGHBORHOOD.

When the turbine steamers Camden and Belfast come on the Boston and Bangor route the coming season they will be equipped with wireless outfits.

The Belfast band recently changed its leadership. Herbert A. Drinkwater resigned to give him more time to attend to his private pupils, and J. Lee Patterson is now the director.

Capt. John Closson of Seaport who is 83 years old, has seven children, 21 grandchildren, 14 great-grandchildren. The captain is a smart man for one of his years and there is small prospect that he will be lonesome in his old age.

At Belfast W. A. Macomber is building a rowboat for A. D. Hayes to be used on Swan Lake, and E. L. Macomber is making a launch to be operated by a gasoline engine for hauling out the boats of the Drexel and Bidde fleet at Ryder's Cove.

Henry E. Capen, formerly of the Augusta house, Augusta, and now proprietor of the Deer Island house and cottages at Capen's, Moosehead lake, is making many improvements there this winter, and now has a crew of eight men busy. He has put up two new bungalows and erected an ice house.

A first specimen of the modern sailing ship is the "Tropicana," which has made two trips to this port recently with fresh fish. She was built at Friendship, has an auxiliary engine, and in model and rig is as handsome a craft as can be found anywhere. She is owned at Isle au Haut Thoroughfare, Belfast Journal.

Capt. William Dix of West Tremont who is 82 years old, is mourning the loss of his first tooth since childhood. Capt. Dix reads with interest the news walk as far and as fast as the average man of 50 and at the prayer meeting lifts up his voice in song with the best of them. He says that he sees no reason why he should not live to be 100 years old.

Frank N. Fowler, a native of Seaport, and son of Major James N. Fowler of Rockport, who for 22 years has been a resident of Ames, Iowa, was elected treasurer of Story county, Mr. and Mrs. Fowler and their daughter from Ames for Nevada the shire town of the county were given a farewell reception at Odd Fellows hall when 250 people from the neighborhood of Ames assembled. A beautiful report was served followed by toasts given by the leading business men of the town and a beautiful leather upholstered chair was presented to the guests of honor as a slight token of the love the county folks have for the famous county official.

Rev. W. P. Emery, pastor of the Methodist church at Ellsworth, has received responses from 125 ministers who will attend conference April 6-12, most of whom will be accompanied by their wives. Special trains will take many to Ellsworth for the conference.

The ministers in the Rockland district have chartered a steambot under the direction of Rev. D. B. Phelan, district superintendent for Rockland district. "It is up to the pastor of Ellsworth to extend cordial hospitality to the many people who will be here during conference week," says the American. "It will be necessary to call upon many outside the Methodist society to assist in entertaining the ministers and their wives, and it is hoped for the good name of Ellsworth that the response to the call will be liberal."

Miniature watches are again in great favor in Europe, says a writer in the Paris "Matin." Watch rings for gloved and ungloved hands are worn, watches on chain purses, in brooches and umbrellas (which may be seen any day where women assemble). It is not advisable, however, for a person to wear more than one of these at the same time, if the experience of a young woman at a fashionable gathering recently may be taken as the rule, and not the exception. She wore a watch suspended from her belt, a smaller one on her purse, a still smaller one on the third finger of her gloved hand, and one was the head of a baton. They were all masterpieces of the jeweller's art in appearance, but no two indicated the same time and all were far from correct.

**YOUR FAVORITE POEM**

**The Castaway**  
Obscure night enveloped the sky,  
The Atlantic billows roared,  
When such a destiny as this befell,  
Wash'd headlong from our board,  
Of one who never was seen again,  
His floating home for ever lost.

No braver chief could Abion boast  
Than he with whom he went,  
Nor ever ship left Abion's coast  
Without a witness who sent  
He loved them both, but both in vain,  
Nor him beheld, nor her, again.

Not long beneath the whelming brine,  
Expert to swim, he lay;  
Nor soon he felt his strength decline,  
Or courage die away;  
But waged with death a lasting strife,  
Supported by despair of life.

He shouted, not his friends had fall'd  
To check the vessel's course,  
But the furious blast prevail'd,  
That, pitiless prevailed,  
They left their outcast mate behind,  
And scudded still before the wind.

Some succor yet they could afford;  
And such as storms allow,  
The eak, the cyp, the floated cork,  
Delay not to bestow,  
But he (they knew) nor ship nor shore,  
Whe'er they gave, should visit more.

Nor, cruel as it seem'd, could he  
Their haste himself condemn,  
Aware that slight, in such a sea,  
Alone could rescue them;  
Yet bitter felt it still to die  
Deserted, and his friends so nigh.

He long survives who lives an hour  
In ocean, self upho'd;  
And so long he, with unspent power,  
His destiny repel'd;  
And ever, as the minutes flew,  
Exulted, help, or mercy, "Adieu!"

At length, his transient respite past,  
His comrades, who before  
Had heard his voice in every blast,  
Could catch the sound no more;  
For then, by toll subdued, he drank  
The stifling wave, and then he sank.

No poet wept him; but the page  
Of narrative sincere,  
That tells his name, his worth, his age  
Is wet with Aeson's tear;  
And tears by birds on hearse shed  
Alone immortalize the dead.

I therefore purpose not, or dream,  
Decanting on his fate,  
To give the melancholy theme  
A more enduring date,  
But misery still delights to trace  
Its semblance in another's case.

No voice divine the storm allay'd,  
No light propitious shone.  
When, snatched from all effectual aid,  
We perish'd, each alone.  
But I beneath a rougher sea,  
And whelm'd in deeper gulfs than he.

—Corper.











# 1809 1909 The Lincoln Centenary

The Nation's Tribute to  
"A Great White Soul," a  
"Humanized Interpretation  
of the Golden Rule"

By James A. Edgerton

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American Press Association

THE hour when a great white soul comes to earth should be held in perpetual memory. The soul of the first president is hallowed ground. Time and place are never so sacred as when they mark the advent of those sent of God to help men. They form the links that bind heaven and earth. They lend an added lustre to every time and every place, just as one who wears the human form worthily confers nobility on all of the sons of men.

Abraham Lincoln made every one in human guise more precious. He reminds us of our better selves. He was a symbol of the homeliest and commonest, yet of the highest and rarest human things. We cannot think of him without becoming more loving, more charitable and more true. There is not an element in him that does not make one better to contemplate. The pure in heart can read all of his life without a blush, and the gentlest and most timid can view his every deed without a shudder. Lincoln had goodness without self righteousness, spirituality without cant, intellectuality without dogmatism and power without tyranny. He had most of the talents with none of their abuses. There are many great men we can admire and respect, but Lincoln we can love.

He was born a hundred years ago this year. It is fitting, therefore, that the land for which he lived and died should honor the event as it has honored but one other of its sons. We have not enough of the supreme soul that we can spare the example of one. It is not for their sake that we canonize them, but for the sake of all the rest. They do not need our praise, but we need their stimulus. By uplifting them we uplift ourselves. They act as

local committee of the Lincoln Centennial association are such distinguished men as former Vice President Adlai E. Stevenson, Chief Justice Fuller of the United States supreme court, Senators Cullom and Hopkins, Speaker Cannon, Governor Deneen, General Manager Melville E. Stone of the Associated Press and other old or new friends of the martyr president equally eminent.

Among those who will participate in the centenary exercises are the British and French ambassadors, the two recent candidates for the presidency, ex-Secretary Taft and Mr. Bryan, and others whose names are household words in more than one land. Now that the Springfield program has been adopted by the educational authorities of so many of the states this simple ceremony will become the most widely observed and impressive memorial service ever given to a single man on the American continent if not in the world. But this will by no means end the observation of the Lincoln centenary. Almost equally notable will be the celebration at the Lincoln birthplace farm, which will then be dedicated and thrown open to the public as a national park. At this Kentucky ceremony President Roosevelt has promised to be present; also Mark Twain, Governor Folk and others distinguished in politics, law and letters. There is a generous emulation without rivalry between the two committees that have in charge the respective celebrations at the birthplace and the tomb. Thus the two ends of Mr. Lincoln's pathway will be bright with glory, while the fame of his life will stretch like a rainbow between. But the chief celebration will be neither at Springfield nor at the Rock Spring

of misinformation we are in concerning Washington, in whose case we have to depend on the Sparkes and Weemes for some historical fairy tales.

Lincoln has not entirely escaped from these romances even as it is, but they started their fiction factories so soon that it has been possible to overtake and brand most of the output. For example, there were a lot of the oldest inhabitants in several southern states who felt it their bounden duty to reflect on his paternity. All of these stories have been traced to their origin, proved to be erroneous and branded. Then somebody came to the surface who said he had heard somebody say that had heard somebody else say that Mr. Lincoln was not born on the birthplace farm, but in an entirely different part of Kentucky. He made some sort of affidavit on the ground of this hearsay testimony. Now, it is fortunate that this happened while there were reliable, truth loving people on earth who knew just where Lincoln was born. Thus the thing could be demonstrated beyond cavil, nailed down and established for the ages. This saves posterity a lot of unnecessary speculation, investigation and trouble. Suppose these stories had been sprung after everybody that knew Lincoln was dead. All this inaccuracy might have trickled its way down through the centuries. A very large portion of ancient history belongs in the fiction department of our libraries.

We are fortunate in another respect. Many of those who have written lives of Mr. Lincoln associated with him daily. He was great enough to seem great to his secretaries and partners. The telegraph operators at the war department, the attendants about the White House, the common soldiers who saw their commander in chief, all had some sort of inner prompting that this was not just an ordinary president, but that here was the sort of man that interested the twenty-second century. So they made mental notes and printed them. The world has grown in 2000 years so that now a prophet has honor in his own country and among those of his own household. They may not see all of his greatness, but if they even measure some angles of it these furnish a basis for future computations.

If Lincoln had lived back in the days of Pericles or Augustus, I have often imagined the sort of rich story that would have been made of him. At a little earlier period, back in that enchanting but uncertain dawn of history before the shadows had quite lifted, men would have created of him an Odin or one of those delightful old pagan demigods that strangled dragons with their naked hands. But we have not so much to crow over, for they almost did that with Washington in our own day.

Let us beware of putting Lincoln on a pedestal. It is the sweet and everyday humanity of the man that is his chief charm. It is easy to marvel at a higher order of beings, but hard to love them. Lincoln is close enough to us to love, and we must keep him so. There are enough little tin deities, but we need this man for our common humanity. He is too big, too warm and too precious to set him out of reach. They have robbed us of most of our heroes by making them unhuman and impossible, but they shall not do it with Lincoln. He belongs to our man and woman world, and we are going to keep him for our own. The far shining greatness of his soul makes his guarded hands and wrinkled face all the more precious to us. Let us have all the centenaries of him that the passage of the years will permit, let us have libraries full of books about him, but never let him be removed from the plain people that he loved and that loved him. Almost anybody can be an aristocrat, but it takes one of God's own great, tender men to be a perfect democrat. It is this quality that makes Lincoln so alive in the hearts of the millions, and the man that robs him of even a part of it will in that far do him to death. Make the birthplace farm as splendid a park as you like, but keep the little old one room cabin on it as a reminder. Retain enough of the hardships to show what they were. We men who have to carve our way in the world, who have to cling to principles and choose right from wrong, who have to pass by temptation and who have to keep our hearts sweet through trials need all of the example of Lincoln to help us on. The man who robs us of even the humblest part of that inspiring story is a friend neither to Lincoln nor to us. We want to feel that he was such a man as we are, or at least such a man as we may become. He was our big brother, and we see the way he did things and then know better how we may do them. He was great not because remote, but because so close. He was so common he became the most uncommon man in our time. He was so human he grew almost divine. He was so meek he seems a king of men. He was so poor he has all the riches of our love.

It is such a man whose centenary we celebrate. There is scarcely one in all the broad land who will not participate in word or deed or thought. There are no classes in the appreciation of Lincoln. Labor loves him because he was a friend of labor and himself toiled with his hands. The black man loves him for his freedom. The north loves him as a leader, the south as a native son and a true friend. Culture appreciates him for his great intellect, his literary quality and his high soul. The common people cherish him as their own child. The nation reverences him as its preserver. The whole race of man prizes him for his large heart and his loving kindness. He was a human interpretation of the Golden Rule, an incarnation of the sermon on the mount.

## 1809—The Lincoln Centenary—1909 "Little Farm That Raised a Man"

Memorial Museum Marks the  
Kentucky Birthplace of the  
Martyr President—The Old  
Log Cabin Restored

By James A. Edgerton

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THE little rocky farm that Thomas Lincoln was too poor to pay for has now become the property of the lovers of his son. When the new arrival reached the Lincoln cabin on Feb. 12, 1809, the last dream that could have entered the mind of the father was one comprehending the glory that had thus come to these barren acres. What shall the pawns say when the Master moves it, or what can it know of the result of the move? Most parents think their sons may become president, except those whose sons actually do become president. They are frequently so poor they think little about it. The wind bloweth where it listeth, and a soul that comes into the world is blown by the wind of the spirit to what heights or depths it may please him who sends the wind. As for the rest of us, we cannot foresee one single human destiny, and it is just as well that we cannot. When we plant an acorn we know an oak will grow, and when we sow corn or wheat we can foretell what the crop will be. But when a man-child enters the world we know naught of the harvest, whether it is to be of shame or of glory. There are no signs to tell of the coming of genius. The deity that presides at the birth of great souls may miss all the homes of wealth and culture to light at a stable or a cabin in the wilderness. The wind bloweth where it listeth, and none can tell where the spirit will carry the germs of God's purposes.

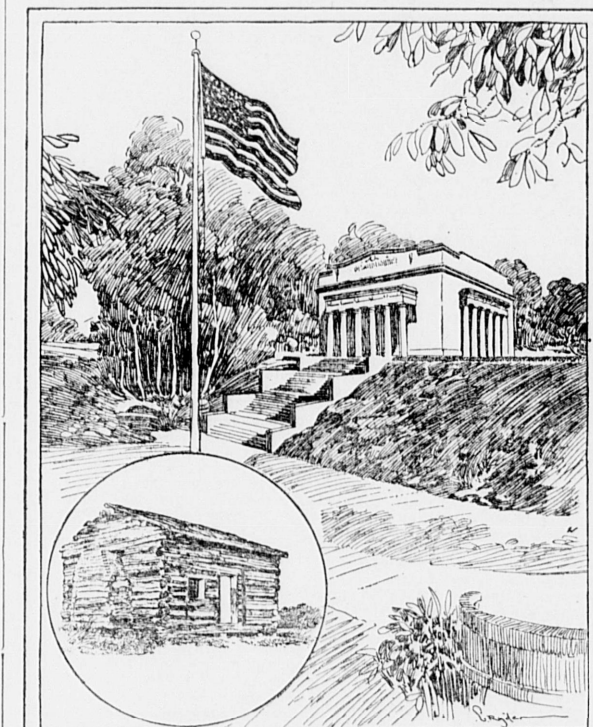
Lincoln was born on the very outer rim of civilization, yet the spot is now near the center of population of the United States. That shows how far each century goes ahead to pitch its tents; 1809 stopped with Kentucky, and 1909 has moved on to Manila; 2000 may go around the world and come back to Kentucky again. Who knows? There is little to that Kentucky farm except the fact that Lincoln was born there. It is not much for crops or scenery. There is a rock spring on it and a creek. The muse of history has very little eye either for fertile soil or landscape effects. Battles are usually fought among most uninviting surroundings, and the immortals are liable to be born almost anywhere except where we would expect them to be born. If we were choosing a spot for one of the great ones to come into the world we would seek all the modern conveniences and a combination of seashore and mountain to furnish inspiration. That merely proves that we know how to raise crops and blooded stock, but we do not know how to raise great men. This is a lesson of gardening that God does not leave to humblers. Hothouse methods may be all right for forcing plants, but they are a failure for forcing genius.

The preservation of this shrine to the memory of Lincoln was made possible by the generosity of Robert J. Collier of Collier's Weekly. There were several enterprising gentlemen who desired possession of the farm for advertising purposes, and had it not been for Mr. Collier one of them probably would have succeeded in his shameless design. Among the bidders was a liquor firm that had already prepared posters announcing "Lincoln Birthplace Whisky." The agents of this firm intimated freely of the one who, which permitted Mr. Collier to represent the shrine to a man on their own and bid in the place before they arrived on the scene, for it is a sad and humiliating fact that the farm on which our greatest president was born was allowed to be sold for taxes. This, coupled with the further reflection that but for the interest and patriotism shown by one man this price less shrine would have been used for selfish and base purposes, should make the American people feel quite proud. When it was too late there would doubtless have been raised a great cry of indignation which would have increased in pitch as the centenary of Mr. Lincoln's birth approached. We are saved from this humiliation by the thoughtfulness of one man—rather of two, for Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones had advanced buying the shrine before Mr. Collier took the matter up. Type men out of over \$80,000,000. It is so God finds his agents, even though men are blind.

The birthplace farm is not the only Lincoln shrine saved from a degrading use. The old log building at the New Salem in which Lincoln lived and had his store, together with the ground on which the historic village stood, was purchased by Mr. William Randolph Hearst and made a present to the Old Salem "Historical Society," the second largest Chautauqua in America. A whisky firm was also bidding for this to advertise some of its wares. It would seem that the whisky men appreciate the great liberator, whatever may be said for the rest of us.

It is a romantic fact that the only building left of the New Salem in which Mr. Lincoln spent his young manhood is that which he himself occupied. All the rest of the town has disappeared like a dream village, as though with his departure it had performed its function and gone back to the elements, leaving only his cabin as a memento.

At the time Mr. Collier bought "the little farm that raised a man" the historic rock spring from which it took its name had degenerated into a bog wallow, while the cabin in which Lincoln was born had been taken north for show purposes and was housed in a Long Island basement. This was rescued from the blight of commercialism, like the farm, and sent back from its wanderings to rest in honor in its own place. The journey to Kentucky was one of triumph. The little one room log cabin was escorted to its destination in greater state than most kings and conquerors. The railroads carried it free; the Wannamaker store in New York decorated the car; the governor of Kentucky detailed an officer and four militiamen to escort the old logs through with safety; Mayor Weaver of Philadelphia received it with honor; Baltimore, through which Lincoln had to pass in secret to keep from being assassinated, greeted the cabin that gave him birth with speeches of welcome; at Altoona the school children decked the car with flowers; at Pittsburgh the Grand Army took it in charge; at Columbus the mayor and superintendent of schools made stirring addresses; at Indianapolis appropriate exercises were held, and at Louisville former Vice President Stevenson spoke for the state of Illinois and Henry Watterson for the



Lincoln Birthplace Farm Memorial, Hodgenville, Ky.

state of Kentucky. One of the striking utterances of Colonel Watterson, who was introduced as "the greatest living student of the life of Lincoln," is worthy of reproduction. Of Lincoln the orator said:

He was inspired of God, for nowhere else could he have acquired that wisdom and virtue. Where did Shakespeare get his genius, Mozart his music? Who wrote the lyrics of the Scotch peasant? As God raised up and inspired them, so did He raise up and inspire Lincoln. He was the truth of history shall have left no room to doubt, no drama will be followed with deeper feeling than that which tells the story of his life and death. God had his hands upon these rough hewn logs, and they brought forth a nation's hero.

Thus the plain Kentucky cabin, the humble birthplace of great soul since the manner of Nazareth, returned to its home to grace the centennial of that advent which had come to earth through its door. Both the farm and the house were turned over by Mr. Collier to an association headed by Joseph W. Folk of Missouri and having on its board of trustees such representative men and women as Henry Watterson, Cardinal Gibbons, William H. Taft, Ida M. Tarbell, John Lloyd Jones, Charles A. Towne, Mark Twain and Albert Shaw. The fund for the work was made a common people's offering, and tens of thousands of these became members and gave each his mite to honor the man who in his origin, words and constant attitude had so signally honored them.

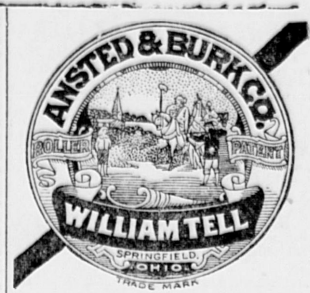
On the farm the little cabin has been placed at the exact spot where it before stood and has been surrounded by a strong and simple edifice, in which it forms the sole exhibit. This building, with its Greek columns, stands upon a hill and is approached by a broad sweep of steps leading from a plaza, from which also descends the path to the old spring. The remainder of the farm has been left as before, even to a gnarled apple tree said to be the last of Tom Lincoln's orchard.

How fortunate it would be if with this revival of interest in the spot that

gave Abraham Lincoln birth we could have a like revival of interest in his spirit, his ideals and his aims! He was not alone a man for one crisis, but for all. His fidelity to the public good, his refusal to permit private considerations to stand in the way of duty and principle, his tender solicitude for the poor and humble and his placing of man above wealth, of humanity above things and of popular rights above institutions, his faith in the masses, his devotion to the doctrine of equality and of the rule of the majority—all of these things are needed now and ever in the republic. What a splendid opportunity this centenary presents to study Lincoln's spirit, the innermost of the man that gives him his hold on the people of his age and all ages!

While associations are making beautiful memorials of the material spots that knew him and are arranging programs to act as the machinery of praise, the form and shell that carry the substance and life, why should not the millions of men and women who love Lincoln devote their leisure to a study of his life and utterances and an attempt to define the genius that animated them? Then they will not all be a resolve to give to the affairs of the nation the same unselfish devotion, the same high regard for truth, the same love of the rights of man, the same spirit of righteousness, the same hatred of tyranny, fraud and sham and the same faith in God and the common people that he gave in such full measure, even to the sacrifice of life itself?

If this centenary, this dedication of the birthplace farm, this worldwide ceremony in his praise, could beget a spirit like that it would be of untold benefit to the nation and to the race. Could this people once truly comprehend Lincoln and follow the lines he marked out, they would make of this such a republic as has never been known in the files of time. We have never had a democracy as yet. We have never incarnated in government the principles of the Golden Rule and the sermon on the mount.



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NOTICE

The Committee on Accounts and Claims hereby give notice that it will be in session at the office of the City Clerk on Spring Street, on Friday evenings at 7 o'clock, immediately preceding the regular meeting of the City Council for the purpose of holding claims against the city. No bills will be approved that are not fully paid.  
The Committee request that all bills be made out on the regular billheads of the city to facilitate their work. All bills to be rendered monthly.  
Bills may be obtained at the office of the City Clerk.  
EDWARD A. KNOWLTON,  
CITY CLERK.  
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spiritual magnets to draw us to their height. By contemplating them we unconsciously grow like them. No one can measure the moral force of one Lincoln centenary.

All men are in substantial agreement as to their verdict concerning him. The only difference is in the degree of their praise. There is no sectionalism in his appreciation. The south could not spare his gentle memory more than the north. Never was a victor less like a conqueror. It is impossible to feel resentment toward him as toward a dead father.

We grow like what we love. It is this fact which lends such a beautiful significance to the universal regard for Lincoln, that makes so inspiring the widespread celebration of the centenary of his birth. A nation which builds itself around such an ideal will not only have a "new birth of freedom," but will have a new birth of peace, of manhood and of nobility that will place it in the forefront of the nations of all time.

It will be an inspiring spectacle when at the same hour on Feb. 12 assemblies in all parts of the nation turn their faces toward the tomb at Springfield. It may well be that this ceremony will become worldwide and that Americans in all parts of the earth will join the celebrators at Springfield in repeating certain of Mr. Lincoln's utterances with their faces toward his place of rest. Among the eminent Illinoisans who form the

farm. It will be in the hearts of the plain people, who loved him while on earth, who love him now and ever will love him as their true friend. They have not means or time to travel to distant shrines nor eloquence to voice their appreciation, but by their own firesides and in their own hearts they will tell in simple words of their faith and trust in this plain and unassuming man who was one of themselves. They are the final arbiters of all men's fame, and he who is secure in their regard is established for the ages.

One of the features of the centenary at Springfield will be the meeting of those who knew "Old Abe" and who can give history first hand. We have so much secondhand history in the world that this will be an improvement. If we could only have a convention of those who knew Julius Caesar or Charlemagne or Oliver Cromwell, how many errors could be corrected! An experience meeting of the friends of Shakespeare would likewise be worth going miles to attend. We never appreciate an immortal till he gets out of reach. While he is on earth we say, "Oh, yes, old So-and-so—everybody knows him!" But 200 years after he is dead the world discovers that it does not know him, but wishes it did. It is fortunate that we have taken this great interest in Lincoln while some of those who used to meet him behind the grocery store and argue politics and swap stories with him at the post-office are still on earth. Otherwise we should be in the same deplorable state

IT WILL BE TO YOUR INTEREST to consult us before papering your rooms. We paper a room and furnish the wall paper. For \$2.00 per Room. Painting, Kalsomining and Whitewashing at lowest rates.  
We also have a full stock of Wall Papers and Room Mouldings.  
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**OWITT'S CARBOLIZED WITCH HAZEL SALVE**  
For Piles, Burns, Sores, etc.

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Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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Office, rear room over Rockland Nat'l Bank.  
Leading American and English Fire Insurance Companies Represented.  
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stops the cough and heals lungs.











## In Social Circles

Arrivals and departures and all incidents of social life make legions and interesting items of news. Readers of The Courier-Gazette will confer a favor by sending to this column items of this character relating to Rockland or vicinity.

Members of the Rubinstein Club are notified that a special car will leave the Rockland waiting station for Thomaston Friday, the 12th, at 2:30 o'clock.

Miss Sarah Pickering of Deer Isle is the guest of Mrs. F. M. Halliwell, Warren street.

Mrs. Maurice Dennison has been spending a few days at her old home in South Thomaston.

The Rebekah Sewing Circle will meet with Mrs. Paul Sawyer, Jefferson street, Friday afternoon, Feb. 12.

A. H. W. Rand of Bath was the guest over Sunday of Charles Emery, Pleasant street.

Mrs. Young of South Union was the guest of Mrs. Fred Ulmer last week.

Mrs. Clara Mank has gone to Portland for a visit.

Mrs. Ralph Fitch and Miss Shirley Fitch of Waldoboro attended the food fair and Bontuit orchestra dance last Thursday driving to their distant home after the dance ended.

F. J. Bicknell, manager of the Livingston Manufacturing Co., left yesterday for a trip through the South and West, which will give him three or four weeks of needed rest and recreation.

Rev. Russell Woodman is in Bangor.

Jonathan White of Waldoboro is the guest of his son, George P. White.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Bird went to Boston last week. Mr. Bird has returned but Mrs. Bird will visit in Philadelphia before coming home.

Mrs. Sarah Jane Harden is ill at her home on Broadway.

The E. M. Club will hold the next meeting with Mrs. William Fuller at the Meadows.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cates have returned from Portland, where they have been making their home for several months.

Mrs. Emerson Gilchrist and daughters, the Misses Daisy and Ida Gilchrist, left this morning for Porto Rico via Philadelphia, where they join Capt. Gilchrist in his carriage.

Mrs. V. A. Torrey was the guest of Mrs. James A. French several days last week.

Harold Handlett visited in New-castle a few days last week.

Frank L. Page of Natick, Mass., is the guest of his cousin, Miss Clara B. Thomas, Camden street.

Sidney I. Snow of Boston is a guest at Lieut. and Mrs. C. F. Snow's.

Monday evening was a model one for a sleighride, the moon being out in all its glory and the roads in fairly good shape.

A party from this city, including Vesper A. Leach and those connected with his store, improved the delightful opportunity to accept the invitation to visit Mr. and Mrs. Miles S. Leach at their pleasantly arranged home in West Rockport, where a delicious picnic supper was on the program.

It was a supper indeed, and Mr. and Mrs. Leach provided admirable entertainers. Notwithstanding the host is in his 75th year, he seems not over 60, and enjoyed the occasion fully as much as if he were only half that age.

Following the supper the evening was given to vocal and instrumental music until 10 o'clock, when the two double-seated sleighs with horses which did not lag in the least, left on the return trip, the occupants enjoying one of the jolliest rides this season has afforded.

The reins of one of the horses were in the hands of C. S. Robbins' expert driver, V. A. Leach handling the other equine to perfection. Only one mishap occurred on the trip, that being the loss of a chocolate cake, deeply frosted, the product of the deft hands of Mrs. Ethel Mills.

It was a very nice affair, so as not to be disappointed, for it filled a sweater-box, and whoever picked it up must have had a tasty lunch. It was placed under the rear seat of Vesper's turnout, but the "tail-board" was not properly fastened, which tells the whole story. All conspired themselves, however, with the fact that no more of the eatables happened to be placed in that particular conveyance, to be strewn along the five miles drive.

Mrs. W. I. Lamson of West Newton, Mass., is visiting relatives in this city and Vinahaven.

Miss Inezella L. French has returned to her duties in Fuller-Cobb Co's store after an enforced absence by illness of four months.

Mrs. John L. Snow received a letter from Portland Park yesterday, stating that Mrs. Eben Alden, victim of a recent runaway accident, had passed a comfortable night, and was getting along as well as could be expected.

With the exception of her face and feet her body is completely covered with bruises.

The supper and social at the First Baptist church will be held this week on Thursday evening, so as not to conflict with the concert at the Congregational church on Wednesday evening.

George K. Robinson, who has been the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Robinson, returned to Norway yesterday.

The Bontuit orchestra entertained some 50 couples at its dance in Pillsbury hall Friday evening, and everybody declared it one of the best times of the season.

Quite a number of the food fair exhibitors and demonstrators were present and added appreciably to the life of the occasion. Bert Cook was floor manager.

## FARWELL OPERA HOUSE

THE BIC FUN SHOW

TODAY TONIGHT

VAUDEVILLE

Motion Pictures

Travels and Illustrated Songs

Our Favorite Today—

THE THREE DORANDS

Roller Skate Dancers

—Performance Begins—

Afternoon, 2 to 5

Evenings, 1st show 7; 2d, 8:30

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Pictures and Songs Changed Every Monday Wednesday and Friday

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We have just completed stock taking and find this department has made no money for us in the past two years

We offer for sale the entire stock of the Department, and also the fixtures, consisting of mirrors, racks, hangers, etc., at a lump sum On Thursday morning we shall begin to dispose of it piece by piece

Every Fur Set, Coat and Suit in this large stock will be re-marked to a price that will Satisfy the Closest Buyers

This is no ordinary clean up announcement but a genuine close out sale of our stock of Furs, Suits and Coats

The room above our store will be for rent as soon as this stock is closed

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### FROM NEW YORK

New York Pays Three Dollars a Second for Grand Opera—Governor Hughes in Bitter Fight—Passing of World's Most Famous Locomotive.

New York, Feb. 6.—Of all expensive things in this, the most expensive city in the world, grand opera is apparently the most costly, from any point of view. The expense of attending a single performance may run as high as ten dollars for a single seat or one hundred dollars for a box, with other incidental expenses in proportion. It is the most expensive of the arts, and the audience to represent fortunes amounting to more than a billion dollars, while the value of the costumes and jewels worn not infrequently exceeds \$100,000. The cost of producing the operas which attracts such an audience is said to be at least \$200 a minute for each performance. Just how this remarkable figure is achieved is best illustrated by the salaries paid the singers, among whom even those of little fame are paid at a far higher rate than the President of the United States. A list of these salaries, the first of its kind made public, has just been compiled by one of the organizations producing grand opera here. The list includes one singer who receives \$2000 for each of fifty performances, or \$100,000 for about 100 hours singing; two who receive \$1500 a night; one who receives \$1000 for each appearance; four who receive \$800 each; some who get \$600 apiece, while there are more than twenty other singers who although they occupy minor roles, receive from \$250 to \$500 each time they appear. The contracts for the more prominent vocalists provide for a certain number of performances at the rate of two a week, and the artists are paid whether they are called upon to appear or not. As a result of this condition more than \$60,000 has already been expended this year for service to the public. While the salaries of the singers form the most important in New York's two hundred dollar a minute music, there are other extraordinary expenses. The five musical directors receive altogether about \$125,000 a season in addition to which there are other expenses which constitute nearly one-half the sum total. When the figures are added up, it is found that the cost of the operas which are produced in New York is about four dollars a second.

From present indications the fight which Governor Hughes started by the declaration in favor of direct nominations, which he made in his speech at the Hotel Astor, the Governor's official New York residence on the occasion of the dinner of the Hughes Alliance will become as bitter and will attract as widespread national attention as his struggle with the politicians last spring over the subject of race-track gambling. Already the opposition to the Governor's plans has enlisted the support of many of the party managers who helped to elect him last fall after being forced against their will to place him in nomination. Those who are opposing the Governor's plans have started a so-called campaign of education and are attempting to arouse public sentiment against direct nominations by citing the recent election of worth of cake, and that the government may find itself the defendant in a suit to recover equal damages. What

worked to the disadvantage of the dominant political party. Very soon, it is expected, the Governor will begin his own campaign which is likely to consist of one of his celebrated "appeals to the people" which have worked so effectively in previous cases. Then the fight will begin to fly in good earnest. Even those who hate the Governor most sincerely—and they number a great many by this time—admit that he is a good fighter and that they are certain to have "a run for their money" in any attempt to block his proposals. What the result of the contest will be nobody is yet able to predict but it seems to be fairly certain that Governor Hughes will continue to be a figure of national interest during his second administration as during his first.

It seems probable that the Supreme Court will eventually be called upon to settle a case involving one dollar's worth of cake, and that the government may find itself the defendant in a suit to recover equal damages. What

promises to be one of the most notable contests in the history of queer lawsuits has to do with an ordinary cake shipped to this city from Italy. While seemingly insignificant, this matter has already upset the local custom house, raised complicated points in connection with the tariff and now become so involved in the resultant red tape that it is believed only the Supreme Court can settle it. Incidentally the case affords an interesting illustration of the custom house rulings and charges to which so many New Yorkers object strenuously. The cake in question was ordered from his home country by an Italian resident in this city for his Christmas celebration. Upon its arrival here he received a bill from a firm of Custom House brokers demanding \$4.27 which of course did not include the cost of the cake. The bill contained the following items: Appraiser's fees, 62 cents; cartage, 50 cents; Custom House blanks, 15 cents; Custom House brokerage, \$2.90; and duty on cake \$1.00. The order of the cake looked the matter up and refused

to pay. The only reference in the tariff schedule are to non-edible cake, which pays twenty percent ad valorem, and to salt and nitre cake, articles used in manufacturing, which must pay \$1.25 a ton. This being the case the purchaser could not understand why his cake should be dutiable, and refused to pay the dollar in question, while raising an additional complaint as to the other charges. The innocent cause of the trouble is still in the hands of the Custom House and there it will remain unless the courts within the next eighteen months uphold the contention of the purchaser. Failing such action, about July, 1910, Uncle Sam at the New York Custom House, will officially sell said cake at public auction to the highest bidder.

What was probably the most famous locomotive in the world has just been retired. The famous "999" engine in question is the famous "999" which fifteen years ago hauled the Empire State Express and established a speed record at the rate of 112 miles an hour. Among all the exhibits in the Transportation Building at the World's Fair in Chicago is probably attracted the most attention, not only because of the speed records which it had established but also because of its size, its six and one-half foot driving wheels being at that time the largest ever used. After a year of service it was sent to the Chicago exposition with its original gear and nickel trimmings, and mahogany woodwork. Today all this glory has departed. The once famous but now almost forgotten locomotive is still in service, but without its fancy trimmings. It is hauled a combination milk and passenger train in the northern part of the state on a short run. Even its driving wheels, once the cause of wonder because of their size, have been replaced by smaller ones, and the former speed king is now merely a railroad plug. A few years more will probably see it entirely forgotten, doing service on some little branch line. But if this best known of the world's locomotives has retrograded, its former driver "Charlie" Hogan has correspondingly advanced. From a locomotive engineer in 1892 whose driving of the engine brought his work to the notice of officials, he has been promoted to the position of division superintendent of motor power. "999" is now, however, it is doubtful if she could today make one-half the speed which nearly two decades ago established a new world's record and made her famous throughout the country.

A new all around eating record has been established here by an ex-alderman at that. Many eating records have been made in this city before, but they have each and all had to do with one particular article of food—generally pie. But as an all-around gastronomic athlete the man who consumed thirty-nine mince pies at one sitting last year is not in the same class with ex-Alderman Detzler who has just established the new eating record. The ex-Alderman in a small person weighing only 275 pounds. Nevertheless he managed to consume at a recent meeting of twenty-four persons, all of whom exceeded him in avoirdupois, food amounting to nearly one-eighth of his own weight, or to be accurate thirty-two and one-half pounds of it. Among other things which he ate at the dinner in question were 275 oysters, 8 1/2 pounds of beefsteak, 12 loaves of bread, 3 pounds of butter, 22 potatoes, 11 cups of coffee, and 3 large pies. The record of his nearest competitor who had not had the benefit of aldermanic training and who weighed only 320 pounds was far below this, totalling a mere trifle of 210 oysters, 7 1/2 pounds of steak, 14 potatoes, 3 loaves of bread, 1 pound of butter, 10 cups of coffee, and 2 pies. The twenty-four members of the club consumed just short of 500 pounds of food, or an average of about 20 pounds each. It is now reported that the next event in the Marathon craze which has hit New York and has already extended into the fields of roller skating and dancing will be a Marathon eating contest.

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Mrs. M. A. Johnson is making a hit with her beautiful vaudeville sketch. It is an act which is being done in a successful crowd still continue to come. New Dreamland is surely keeping up its reputation for good pictures. Monday afternoon the performances opened with a new series of pictures which surpass anything yet offered. The feature picture is "The Light House Keeper's Daughter," and four others that are as good. Miss Nela Dargott is singing "My Dreams of the U. S. A.," and Miss Helen Ryan is singing "Roses Bring Memories of You."

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Made His Mark. "Well, young Dr. Slicer has made his mark already, hasn't he?" "Yes; did it on his first case." "Great work! What did he do?" "Vaccinated him."

There is many a good hearted fool. The trouble is that a man doesn't do his thinking with his heart.—Philadelphia Record.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Dr. H. H. H. H. H.



Show Girls in George M. Cohan's Greatest Music Play "45 Minutes From Broadway," Farwell Opera House, Feb. 16.

## ...COKE...

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY.

Get the COARSE COKE for your Furnace. Get the CRUSHED COKE for your Parlor and Kitchen Stoves. It makes just the heat you want. You can get it at a price that suits you.

Crushed Coke per bushel 10c

Coarse Coke per ton \$4.00

(AT THE GAS HOUSE)

GET YOUR ORDERS AT THE

R. T. & C. ST. RAILWAY OFFICE

445 MAIN STREET, ROCKLAND, ME.

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Show Girls in George M. Cohan's Great Music Play "45 Minutes From Broadway," at Farwell Opera House, Feb. 18

## WITH THE THEATRES

**45 MINUTES FROM BROADWAY.**  
The scenes in George M. Cohan's new music drama, "Forty-Five Minutes From Broadway," which Cohan & Harris will present at the Farwell opera house on Feb. 18, with Scott Welsh as the most important principal, are all laid in New Rochelle, a popular suburban residential city just forty-five minutes from Broadway by the New York Central Railroad. This piece is a novelty. It possesses a musical comedy, a dramatic and an unusually strong heart interest, and will prove a great surprise to everyone who witnesses the first performance. It is an entirely different type of production than is anticipated, and will present an array of novelty in scenes, characters, and institutions, that will undoubtedly attract a great deal of attention in theatrical circles all over the country. Frances Gordon will play the part of a servant girl, a role entirely different from anything she has previously undertaken, yet offered at the Farwell opera house. In saying that her work in this piece will prove a revelation.

**FAIRWELL OPERA HOUSE THIS WEEK.**  
The program of vaudeville and moving pictures at the Farwell opera house this week is the most elaborate of the offerings to date, and amusement lovers will find many good things on the carefully arranged bill. A big feature the first three days in the vaudeville line is the three dancing Durands, a great singing and comedy act and their dancing on roller skates is one of the best turns ever seen on the Farwell stage, and was the talk of everyone who had the pleasure of seeing this great act yesterday. In addition to the Durands there is a great line of pictures and travelogues, which go to make up the program of the week. Tomorrow, Wednesday, there will be a new line of pictures and songs and on Thursday the regular mid-week change of vaudeville will be offered in Webster and Wright, two clever singing, dancing and talking comedians. Remember today the three great Durands, a great hit on roller skates. Same little prices, 5 and 10 cents—nothing higher.

**WEBSTER AND WRIGHT.**  
Coming to the Farwell opera house for the last three days of this week are Webster and Wright, two clever sing-

ing, dancing and talking comedians, who are sure of causing many laughs with their funny sayings. They should draw large houses the last three days of this week at the Farwell. Don't fail to see the great comedy picture today, "The Inevitable Piano." The people are laughing yet who saw this picture yesterday and all are going again tonight.

## The Heart Can't Stand Rheumatic Acid Poisoning

The Uric-O Treatment Expels the Poison from the Blood.

Those sharp, shooting pains through the chest around the region of the heart mean that poisonous uric rheumatic acid are there ready to spring and grietly the muscles, controlling the heart's action. Don't neglect these warnings. You must neutralize and drive these dangerous poisons from the system, or sooner or later they will overcome you.

The only true way to cure Rheumatism is to get at it from the inside with Uric-O. It acts with marvelous swiftness upon the muscles, kidneys and blood. Cleans out the sand-like deposits in the muscles, forces the kidneys to perform those duties for which they were designed and neutralizes the acid within the blood.

Uric-O is a liquid taken internally, 3 times daily, and does not contain any morphine, opium or other so-called "pain deadeners." Sciatica, Muscular, Inflammatory and Articular Rheumatism all yield readily to Uric-O.

It sells for 75c and \$1. the bottle or you can obtain a trial bottle free by writing to The Smith Drug Co., 225 Smith Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Uric-O is sold and personally recommended by Cyrus W. Hill, Rockland, C. C. McDonald Drug Co., Thomaston.

**Kodol** is a combination of all the natural digestive juices found in an ordinary healthy stomach, and it will assist your food in a natural way. Pleasant to take. Sold by W. H. Kittredge.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, gentle laxative, pleasant, little liver pills. Sold by W. H. Kittredge.

## COBURN NOTES.

The Dramatic Council has selected for its annual play, "A Perplexing Situation." Rehearsals are already in progress. It is expected that the play will be given on the evening of Friday, March 5.

Arrangements have been made for an important observance by the students of the centenary of Lincoln's Birth. Since February 12th has been declared a national holiday, these exercises will be held on the morning of February 11th.

The mid-term examinations will begin Wednesday morning, Feb. 10. This system of mid-term and final examinations was adopted in the fall of 1907 and has proved most successful. In addition to these examinations, short bi-weekly tests are held which serve as a stimulus to steady, consistent work, and provide a means whereby the parents of the students may be kept constantly informed concerning the work that is being done. Reports are sent to the parents at the end of each period of two weeks.

## SUNSET

Mae Hamblin of West Stonington is visiting her grandmother. She has been in Gorham at the Normal School for the past six months and is at home for a rest.

Mrs. J. R. Johnson, who slipped on the ice recently hurting her quite badly, is out again.

Allen Sellers, who has been quite sick most of the winter, is some better. Nature is busy building up a bridge and pretty soon we will be attached to the main land.

**ECZEMA LODGES IN THE SKIN.**  
Not a Blood Disease—Cured By Oil of Wintergreen Compound.

For many years eczema was supposed to be a blood disease and was erroneously treated as such, but now the best authorities agree that eczema is only a skin disease and must be cured through the skin. Dr. D. D. Dennis, first discovered the eczema germ and his discovery was quickly taken up in both Germany and France.

To kill the eczema germ and at the same time heal the skin, Dr. Dennis compounded oil of wintergreen, thymol, glycerine, etc. The remedy is a liquid, not a mere salve, hence it sinks right into the pores of the skin. Washing with this oil of wintergreen compound seems to take the itch away at once; soon the scales drop away and the disease disappears. W. H. Kittredge, Druggist, Rockland, and C. L. Robinson Drug Co., Thomaston. The preparation has now been used so long as to have proven its absolute merit and we do not hesitate to express our confidence in Dr. D. D. Dennis' prescription as used with Dr. D. D. Soap.

**A LITTLE FISH'S TRICK.**  
How the Puffer Discomfits His Enemy and Saves Himself.  
All the little sea folk have their own clever way of protecting themselves from their enemies, but the spiny boxfish has about the cleverest way of all.

It belongs to the great family called puffers and you will see in a moment how well the name fits him.  
Just imagine the little puffer swimming around in the water looking like a small round box with a head on. A big fish comes along, sees the little puffer and thinks: "There's just a good mouthful for me!" But just as he starts toward him the little puffer blows himself up like a ball, turns over on his back and floats around with all his sharp pricklers sticking out toward his enemy.

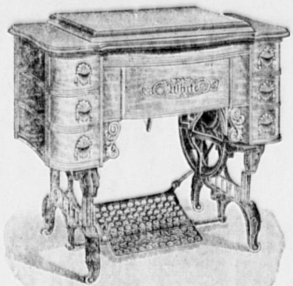
The big fish is dazed; he stares at the puffer and thinks, "Can that great prickly thing be the same little fish I tried to swallow?" He can't understand it, but he sees there is no use trying, so he goes sadly on his way, and when the little puffer is sure he is gone he just empties the water out of his skin and goes back to his usual size.

Now, isn't that a pretty clever trick for a little fish to play? But, you see, Mother Nature gave the little puffer just that kind of a body that he might escape from his enemies—St. Nicholas.

**GET WITHIN**  
Piles Can't Be Cured From the Outside.  
External treatment won't cure piles. Nor will surgical operations. The cause is inside—bad circulation. To cure piles you must free the circulation of blood in the lower bowel.

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid is the only internal tablet remedy for piles. It removes the cause. \$1 at C. H. Pendleton's, druggist and optician, Rockland, Me. Guaranteed to cure any case. Dr. Leonhardt Co., Station B, Buffalo, N. Y., proprietors. Write for booklet.

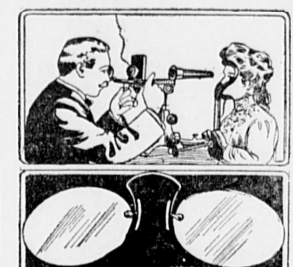
Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, laborers rely on Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Takes the sting out of cuts, burns or bruises at once. Pain does not stay where it is used.



**WHITE Sewing Machines**  
ONE OF THE OLDEST MACHINES MANUFACTURED IN THIS COUNTRY  
We carry a large stock and our PRICES ARE VERY LOW  
Will you let us show you this Machine before buying elsewhere?  
If you have an old machine we will take it in exchange and we will make the terms of payment very easy.  
**KALLOCH FURNITURE CO.**  
ROCKLAND.

The bureau of statistics announces that in 1878 the number of pairs of boots and shoes exported from the United States was but 351,000; in 1888, 564,000; in 1898, 1,397,000 and in 1908, 6,552,000.

Don't think that piles can't be cured. Thousands of obstinate cases have been cured by Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. 50 cents at any drug store.



I Am Fitting GLASSES THIS WEEK

For \$1.00 NO MORE and NO LESS I AM LOCATED RIGHT HERE

I am not traveling about town so town so that if you wanted to make a change you could find me right here, 120 AS I AGREE. I positively guarantee a perfect fit in every pair of glasses I put out.

This special offer is to introduce my NEW METHOD OF FITTING GLASSES, which is the only correct one. If you have ever been fitted by others you understand what the test is—how you have to read letters and tell the optician what you want. I do not do that way. I take the exact measurements of the eye from the pupil without using any drops, nor do I ask you any questions or use test cards hung on the wall.

**J. FRANKLIN HARRIS**  
EYE-SIGHT SPECIALIST  
Office 406 Main St., Rockland, Me.

## DON'T SWEAR

At your Fountain Pen

If it sweats and blots and goes by jerks

## DON'T KICK

If you dirty your hands when filling it with that old medicine dropper

Get the CROCKER Fountain Pen

You Blow It To Fill It.  
No unclean squirting needed.

You Blow It To Empty It.  
Change the inks at any time.

You Blow It To Clean It.  
Blow a little water in and out.

You Don't Blow It To Sell It.  
There's no need to. It sells itself and every purchaser is a satisfied one.

**GUARANTEED UNCONDITIONALLY**  
Prices—\$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.00

**MR. P. W. MANCKS**  
the agent for Rockland

will call on you with an excellent assortment if you will write him, care of this office.

**S. C. Crocker Pen Co.**  
79 Nassau St., New York, N. Y.

U. S. A. 9-12

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, laborers rely on Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Takes the sting out of cuts, burns or bruises at once. Pain does not stay where it is used.

## Does the Baby Thrive

If not, something must be wrong with its food. If the mother's milk doesn't nourish it, she needs **Scott's Emulsion**. It supplies the elements of fat required for the baby. If baby is not nourished by its artificial food, then it requires

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

Half a teaspoonful three or four times a day in its bottle will have the desired effect. It seems to have a magical effect upon babies and children. A fifty-cent bottle will prove the truth of our statements.

Send this advertisement, together with name of paper in which it appears, your address and four cents to cover postage, and we will send you a "Complete Handy Atlas of the World." **SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York**

## A SCOTCH RING.

One of the Royal Jewels, It Had a Melancholy History.

The traditional history of the Scotch regalia ring is of the most tragic, not to say melancholy, character. It is believed that it was the favorite ring of Mary Stuart and that after her judicial murder in Fotheringhay castle it was transmitted to her son. From James it descended to Charles I., at whose coronation at Stone in 1633 it played a distinct part. Once more did this ill-fated ring figure at an untimely and ill merited death, for, with almost his last breath upon the scaffold at Whitehall, Charles bequeathed it to Bishop Juxon in trust for his son.

In due course of time the ring came into the possession of James II. and was carried away with him on his flight to the continent. When, however, he was detained by the fishermen at Sheerness, the ring, which had been secreted in the king's underclothing, only escaped robbery by the luckiest of mistakes on the part of the sailor who searched him. Thus the ring was passed on unharmed to James' descendants till by bequest of Cardinal York it became the property of the reigning dynasty once more and was by them replaced among the royal jewels of Scotland, from which it had been separated for many a long year.—*St. James' Gazette.*

## REACHING THE SPOT.

It Can Be Done, So Scores of Rockland Citizens Say.

To cure an aching back, The pains of rheumatism, The tired-out feelings, You must reach the spot—get at the cause.

In most cases 'tis the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kidneys.

Mrs. J. E. Verrill, living at 22 Broadway, Rockland, Me., says, "Mr. Verrill suffered from attacks of kidney complaint and rheumatism for two or three years. At times he would have to give up work, as the stooping or lifting put him in misery. He was treated by physicians but did not derive any benefit and when he happened to learn of Doan's Kidney Pills he procured a box at Hill's drug store. They went directly to the root of his trouble and brought about beneficial results. Since then he has seldom complained of his back or kidneys and his general health has improved."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are the best pills made for backache, weak back, urinary disorders, etc. Sold by W. H. Kittredge.

## STRANGER THAN FICTION.

The Way the Captain of a Slave Trader Was Convicted.

Romance writers are often blamed for making the plots of their stories turn upon slight chances and improbable incidents, but here is an incident in real life stranger than fiction.

In 1799 the cutter Sparrow brought the brig Nancy into harbor at Kingston, Jamaica, under suspicion that she was engaged in the slave trade. But, although many circumstances pointed to this fact, no clear proof could be obtained, as the brig had no papers from which the charge could be substantiated. The suspected vessel was therefore discharged, but the day before she left the harbor a man-of-war arrived, bringing some documents that clearly proved her guilt.

These papers had been obtained in a "highly improbable manner." While cruising off the coast of Santo Domingo the crew of the man-of-war had amused themselves by fishing for sharks. One monster was captured and cut up on deck, and in its stomach was found a bundle of ship's papers, the very documents found aboard by the captain of the Nancy when he was boarded by the Sparrow.

Curiously the captain of the man-of-war to clean and examine the papers, and the result was that he brought them before the authorities at the nearest port. The unlucky brig was condemned on this romantically procured evidence.—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

## APPLETON RIDGE

Miss Bessie Sprawl visited friends in Elmwood Thursday.

Selden Fuller of South Bristol visited his brother, Jas. C. Fuller, Friday.

Mrs. Ned Pierce is able to sit about the house again. Her sister, Miss Susie Jones, of Elmwood, has been caring for her during her recent illness.

Palmer Martin is in Montville hauling stove stuff.

L. E. Sprawl and son Arthur are doing quite a business lumbering here on the home place and on a lumber lot purchased of William Chapin.

A. A. Harding can lay claim to being one of the smartest men in the neighborhood, having his year's wood nearly all fitted. Mr. Harding is one of our oldest citizens and is never found idle.

Danford Martin lost one of his span horses last Saturday. This is the second horse he has lost this winter.

Abraham Watts of South Hope was here last week.

Our school closed Friday after a satisfactory term taught by Miss Bessie A. Sprawl. Miss Sprawl is a graduate of Freedom Academy. She will also attend the private school to be held at the village beginning Feb. 8.

The following program was given upon the closing day: America, Bertram Keene; and William Collins, Laugh Whenever You Can, Hayden Fuller; One Thing Lacking, Marion Sprawl; Grandma's Patchwork, Ada Sprawl; Drill in Geography, second geography class; A Little Boy's Lesson, William Collins; Too Little or Too Big, Olivia Hart; Wishing, Henry Brown; A Little Human Clock, Marion Sprawl; Preaching Versus Praying, Chauncey Keene; Christening, Dolly Claribel Chapin; Take Up the Collection, Bertram Keene. Henry Brown and Bertram Keene were not absent.

William Collins missed one half day and Marion Sprawl missed one and one half day during the term of ten weeks.

## HEXAMETHYLENETETRAMINE

The above is the name of a German chemical, which is one of the many valuable ingredients of Foley's Kidney Remedy. Hexamethylenetetramine is recognized by medical text books and authorities as a uric acid solvent and antiseptic for the urine. Take Foley's Kidney Remedy as soon as you notice any irregularities, and avoid a serious malady. Sold by all druggists.

Foley's Honey and Tar clears the air passages, stops the irritation in the throat, soothes the inflamed membranes, and the most obstinate cough disappears. Sore and inflamed lungs are healed and strengthened, and the cold is expelled from the system. Refuse any but the genuine in the yellow package. Sold by all druggists.

Kodol for Dyspepsia and Indigestion does the ordinary work of the stomach, so that by taking a little Kodol every now and then you cannot possibly have indigestion or any form of stomach trouble. Sold by W. H. Kittredge.

**Influence of Food.**  
"What do you think of the theory that food has a potent influence in determining character?" asked Mr. Smithfield as he put three rings of sugar in his coffee.

"I guess it's all right," replied Mr. Wood as he severed a portion of his beefsteak. "It always seems a little cannibalistic to me when you order lobster."

"Well," retorted Mr. Smithfield good humoredly, "I ought to have known after I discovered your fondness for beefs. But, seriously, if there were anything in the theory, wouldn't it make a man sheepish to eat mutton?"

"It would, and prize fighters ought to restrict themselves to a diet of scraps."

**All in the Mind.**  
On the opening day of one winter session the late Professor Tait of Edinburgh university entered the natural philosophy class room in the midst of the uproarious applause common to those occasions.

Presently he looked up at the tumultuous benches above him with the smile of one who had known the way of students for a lifetime. At last when a momentary lull came he remarked, his gray eyes twinkling:

"Gentlemen, I must remind you that there is really no such thing as noise. It is merely a matter of subjective impression."

**No Flies on Him.**  
Two Irishmen were lunched, stopped at a private boarding house on one hot July night. Retiring early, they left the window open and the light burning brightly. The mosquitoes swarmed into the room and began biting.

Mike, awakened, called to Pat to put out the light. Pat got up and put it out and crawled back to bed again.

Pat awoke about an hour later and found the room full of fireflies and said: "It's no use, Mike. They are coming in with lanterns!"

**Do You Get Up With a Lame Back?**  
Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everyone knows Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because of its remarkable health restoring properties. Swamp-Root fulfills almost every wish in overcoming rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble, it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been thoroughly tested in private practice and has proved so successful that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper, who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root, and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble.

When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Boro, N. Y.

Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles are sold by all druggists. Don't make any mistake but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

## MI-O-NA

RELIEVES STOMACH MISERY ALMOST IMMEDIATELY

If the food you ate for your last meal did not digest, but laid for a long time like lead on your stomach, then you have indigestion and must act quickly. Of course there are many other symptoms of indigestion, such as belching up of sour food, heartburn, dizziness, shortness of breath and foul breath, and if you have any of them, your stomach is out of order and should be corrected.

MI-O-NA tablets have cured thousands of cases of indigestion and stomach trouble. If you have any stomach distress, MI-O-NA will relieve instantly. But MI-O-NA unlike most so-called dyspepsia remedies, does more than relieve; it permanently cures dyspepsia or any stomach trouble by putting energy and strength into the walls of the stomach.

A large box of MI-O-NA tablets costs but 50 cents at C. H. Pendleton's, Druggist and Optician, W. H. Kittredge, Druggist, Rockland, and are guaranteed to cure any money back. When others fail, MI-O-NA cures. It is a producer of flesh when the body is thin; it cleanses the stomach and bowels; purifies the blood and makes rich red blood.

## HYOMEI

(PRONOUNCED HIGH-O-ME)

CURES CATARRH, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, CROUP, COUGHS AND COLDS, OR MONEY BACK. Sold and guaranteed by C. H. Pendleton, Druggist and Optician, W. H. Kittredge, Druggist, Rockland, Me.

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid is the only internal tablet remedy for piles. It removes the cause. \$1 at C. H. Pendleton's, druggist and optician, Rockland, Me. Guaranteed to cure any case. Dr. Leonhardt Co., Station B, Buffalo, N. Y., proprietors. Write for booklet.

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, laborers rely on Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Takes the sting out of cuts, burns or bruises at once. Pain does not stay where it is used.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, gentle laxative, pleasant, little liver pills. Sold by W. H. Kittredge.

Kodol for Dyspepsia and Indigestion does the ordinary work of the stomach, so that by taking a little Kodol every now and then you cannot possibly have indigestion or any form of stomach trouble. Sold by W. H. Kittredge.

Uric-O is a liquid taken internally, 3 times daily, and does not contain any morphine, opium or other so-called "pain deadeners." Sciatica, Muscular, Inflammatory and Articular Rheumatism all yield readily to Uric-O.

It sells for 75c and \$1. the bottle or you can obtain a trial bottle free by writing to The Smith Drug Co., 225 Smith Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Uric-O is sold and personally recommended by Cyrus W. Hill, Rockland, C. C. McDonald Drug Co., Thomaston.

Uric-O is a liquid taken internally, 3 times daily, and does not contain any morphine, opium or other so-called "pain deadeners." Sciatica, Muscular, Inflammatory and Articular Rheumatism all yield readily to Uric-O.

**NEW DREAMLAND THEATRE**  
OAK STREET  
P. ROSENBERG, MANAGER  
AFTERNOON CONTINUOUS 1 to 5  
EVERY EVENING " 7 to 10  
Admission 10c; Children 5c  
INCLUDING SEATS  
HIGH CLASS MOVING PICTURES  
Miss Ryan and Miss Daggett in  
BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATED SONGS  
COME AND GET THE HABIT

You need not take our word for it but ask anyone who has used Golden Wedding Flour and they will tell you it is good.



**Thorndike & Hix, Inc., Distributors**  
ROCKLAND, MAINE